



The man in the moon



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Chapter 1 by PigletPinkPancake

I had lost him and I wasn't getting him back. He was my everything. He got me over my troubles. But now the fears are coming back. I don't know what to do with them.

He was my safe place. My love. My everything. And now...
He was gone... forever.

"He will always be remembered for everything he was. Now, one of his dearest people would like to speak." the man said. I stepped up to the stage, passing his box, where he sat. Forever gone. I coughed, and cleared my throat. I looked down at the cards in front of me. They weren't what I wanted to say. They were what they wanted me to say. But I miss him. And they will know.

"He's gone. Jason."

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